GOWNS THAT ARE RARE AND RICH.

Clever in Design, Artistic in Pinish, Superb When Gracefully Worn.

The Latest Besign in Hair Fashious-My Lady's Handkerchief and the Story that It Tolls-The Ailigntor's Skin Gives Way to that of the Bon Constrictor in Femtnine Adornment-San Diego's Dress Reformers Believe in Freedom for Every Muscle-A Wife Exploring with Her Husband in Abyestata-Women and Penales Street Cars Shoulders Slope Again.

Dress reached its anothersis at the Horse Show, and there seems little now to be done save to chronicle its successes and follow their

In the medier of modes presented by the fair dames of Gotham in the great dress pageant, eccentricity bordered close upon absurdity, and the sublime and the ridiculous walked hand in hand. One grew weary of the hysterical splotches of color breaking out upon cheaper gowns, in crude imitation of the



this little trick of adding an unexpected touch of brightness, or of uniting in the same gown shades hitherto regarded as Montagues and Capulets in the color world, produced the distinction in dress which distinguishes the gen uine fine lady from the pretender.

One of the most notable costumes worn though by no means the most noticeable, was an entire gown made of the skin of baby Per-



stan lambs, so exquisitely dressed that it is though it is not at all durable. This gown naturally had no decoration except plaitings and frillings of the fur, but at the neck was a touch of white in the shape of a bit of lace. and on one shoulder was a watch of crysta that flashed almost as bravely as the diamonds which surrounded it. Another dress of great artistic finish was a

plainly fashioned princess black velvet with a



full vest of white velvet, embroidered with crystal beads and pinned at the neck with jewels as its only decoration. Still another unusual gown was of black velvet, with two fine, narrow bands of ermine for decoration on the long. full basque and sleeves. The skirt was severely plain. Several dresses there were with odd currass-like waists, covered with sequins of flashing stuff, jet or metallic shaded These sequins were loosely hung and made a great flashing and sparkle when the



wearer of the bedies moved about New the woman who may wear gowns like those, it is surpliced rarely consults the fashion article for ideas or navice, and the only object in describing them for the benefit of the woman who looks well to the wars of her wardrobe because she must is to impress which shows a bit at the back as well as in

upon her mind that distinction in dress de-pends upon simplicity, upon employing a small amount of something rare and costly in ornamentation rather than a superfluity of cheap and tawdry trimming. Beally, it would seem that dress is growing to be largely a matter of the intellect, and depends for its per-fection upon a certain fine sincerity of character which chooses the little bit of real lace, the few genuine jeweis, the truly beautiful in

color, instead of lavish imitations.

But still we have an accommodating modern Joshua to bid the sun of the mode to stand still. The Horse Show has become a matter of history. The opera and balls and dinners dawn upon our horizon. We hang up the costly creations of silk and veivet and fur and turn to the lighter fabries of which our evening gowns are to be fashioned. The evening gown is extensively trimmed with lace draped in featoons round the skirt and caught with knots or bows of velvet. Of course real old lace is the trimming par excellence, but its imitations are far from being coarse or



lacking in delicacy, and for the daneing sown, which is often torn and quick-ly soiled, they are much employed, even ly soiled, they are much employed, even by people who have handsome oid laces in their possession. For ball dresses it is de riqueur to have a well-gored skirtclinging closely to the hips, expanding below and clearing the ground at the back. Many stylish dinner and opera dresses, too, are made on the same model, though trains are still much to be seen. The general tendency of the gowns is toward the fashions of the Louis XIII, and the Louis XV, periods. The gradual lengthening of the waists, the introduction of drapery on the skirt, the points to the bodice, all point in



the direction to which La Mode is turning and the signs of the times indicate that the return to either paniers or bustles is imminent.

For young ladies the evening gown is usually of light transparent stuff over a silk or satin skirt, but matrons are more inclined to employ the light and rich brocades, as admitting of a greater elegance in decoration and more recherche richness in effect. These dresses still have ruches or flounces at the hem when made of thin materials, and many dinner gowns have bodiess formed of puffings of chiffion, divided by bands of gold, singularly light and graceful. It must be remembered that all the trimmings of the waist are arranged in vertical lines and that belts are narrow, if worn at all, which has a tendency to make the waist seem slender and shapely.



Many colors appear in the same gown, as white, rose, and blue, or white, mauve, and green. Fur plays, too, an important part in the decoration and is even seen on wedding gowns of white. Capes like those worn by Anne of Austria, turning downward from the neck over the shoulder and bust made of rich lace, are borrowed from the period when the most graceful styles had stately sway. In special models a pretty idea for an evening dress is shown in a gown of white more slik striped with reliow and made up with an overdress draped on the hips in the old fashion and finished with a deep flounce of lace. The low-necked bodies has a fall of lace and a richly embroidered girdle, and most startling sleeves with deep lace ruffles.

A dinner gown of black velvet, which may be reproduced in silk or satin, opens in front



over an accordion plaited petiticat of black mousseline de soie, showing a petiticat of pale blue slik beneath. Chains of setted lace cross this skirt from rosettes of ribbon. Full sleeves of the plaited musils have oversleeves of velver, and a full waist of the plaiting is finished with a fitted bodice of the velvet.

An evening gown of brocade, made up with a full straight skirt, has a puff of chiffon in the bodice and deep leaf-shaped velvet ruffles over the sleeves. A belt of volvet and a ruffle of chiffon finish the lower edge of the bodice.

A dainty puffed waist of mousseline de sole, in pale green, has the puffs arranged in graduated lines, narrowing to the waist line and has two frills around the lower waist as a





lar, with an overlay of lace, and has two strans of violets crossing the shoulders to hold it all in place.

Then there are "blouse bodices" for dinner or for the theatra, to be worn with darker skirts. One of the pretitest of these is made of black tule, embroidered with paillettes of jet, and made up over a white lining, with a bit of crimson in the collar and a belt of jet.

But dainty and fascinating gowns are made as well for the little maids as for the mammas and eider sisters. There are dancing school dressess and Christmas party frocks and fete gowns and the quaint little dresses designed for the tiny maids of honor and bridesmaids that appear so much at fashionable weddings.

There is a dainty little dresse of pink silk prettily shot with green, the yoke bodies trimmed with bands of cream lace edged with pearls and finished with rosettes of pink and green ribbon. Below those bands are full-frilled epaulets of cream lace. A dressy gown for a girl of twelve is of golden brown crepon, the skirt trimmed with a ruche of golden brown velvet lined with libus, the waist made of golden brown velvet lined with libus, the waist made of golden brown velvet striped over with blue saith ribbon, the sleeves striped in the same way, and finished with a bott of velvet.

A little 1830 frock of apricot crepon is trimmed with a harrow blue saith ribbon run in the openwork of a white law insertion. Two or three rows of the lineartion form the bett, and broader insertions laid on over the color trim the skirt and form the yoke. A daneing-school dress of pale yellow erepon is trimmed along the skirt with a ruchie of black net, edged on each side with black lacewith a very pointed scallon. The waisthand and belt are formed of the ruching. The lower half of the bodice is of yellow sath, the upper half of chiffon, and the sleeve frills are of chiffon, and the sleeve frills are of chiffon edged with lace.

THE BOA CONSTRUCTOR IN FASHION. No More Will the Alligator Figure in Sweet

Woman's Pancy-Pretty Card Cases, The alligator has had his day in fair weman's favor. She wore him on her gown. She sopied his rough and scaly skin in her crepons

more earmest for some time; and finally, like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, came the discovers to Misa Jenny Mighell that she was a prospective Sultaness! the was alargered at first. But she had berne up too long under the name of Mighell not to be able to recuperate quickly. She taxed her lover with the fact that he was a Sultan in good and regular standing, and he medestly admitted that he was No only that, but he gave the assonished young woman to understand that the royal palace at Johore was none too good a setting for so bright a gom as she.

This was pro-adity time. The mistake which the hotheaded Sultan made was in giving Miss Jenny to understand that she should armanent the palace as soon as the painters and paperhangers were through with it, or something of that with its faund her over to allence concerning his identity, and she, being dour loss aware that such a discovery, if made public, might get her more rivers than even a Migholl would easie to stand up against, riadded. But of course, that did not present Angulars, when Johns had router; christen of the control of the co

promise, but the Oriental lover declined to answer the afflavit of the lady. The lawyers put their wigs together over it, and finally it was decided that royalty may flirt to its hear't content, even to the extent of inviting a lady to be a sultaness, without being bound to fulfil the promises that may be incidentally made. And so the ausceptible Sultan is still at large, making coal black eyes at who maever pleases his royal fancy. American girls are hereby warned against a dark gentleman with winning ways, a subtle air of royalty, and the name of Mr. Albert Baker.

MAN DIEGO'S DRESS REFORMER, Mrs. Aber Does Not Helleve in the Repres

All sorts of dress reformers are abroad in the land, but San Diego has about the most unique specimen. The quaint old Californian town did not know that it had anything so aggressively modern as a dress reformer until one fine day Mrs. Mary Alling Aber went shopping in a sort of modified night dress and her bare feet. Of course, San Diego held its breath. It was more than astonished. It was horrified. The women got together and dislunacy, and finally one who had more curiosity than lear bearded the lionese in her den The den was a cosey little cottage on the beach. The lioness was a trown-haired little roman, with deep convictions of her own. The intropid investigator called and was ad-

nitted. In a few minutes she heard a patter of feet in the hall, a white figure appeared, and a demure little bit of femininity not over 4 feet 6 inches high stood smiling at her. Ten small pink toes peeped out from under the



LIZETE CHENET WARD. hem of the white robe and so embarrassed the caller that she could hardly state her errand-

No silect Willis hallmarker Pieters in Street Williss Service The alligator has only on the govern Nate tooled his rough and each said in her exposed and woolens. She classed him in her had no her in the she will be should be sufficient to his posteroist and each case in the form of a breath, with her weathers the form of a breath, with her weathers the Affecton to the hose constructor and it has mottled error and white skin that clothes now her fawrite and the skin to the skin that clothes and the skin to the skin that the skin that

SHE SIUMPED WITH JERRY.

The Sacktees Congressment's Wife Worked Hard for Ris Election. Mrs. Jerry Simpson, the wife of the sockless Socrates of Medicine Lodge, has been a semi-invalid during the greater part of her husband's Congressional term, and has gone out but little. Before that however, she was very by an a Murholl would care to stand up against, yielded. But, of course, that did not proven her from putting a chair on the centre table and practions the set of diding on a throng; or from graciously seinting nor imaginary subjects as she stood before her migrat.

That in the miles of the re-best dreams of her culture size of with one of the country with him, and electioneered with might any main right up to the election. She was so change with the might any main right up to the election. She was so change with him about any time a real awarening came to Miss data? Miss of the free leaves in general than on a ten days trip when the greater part of the travelling was done with a greater part of the travelling was done with a

waves are dashing over it, and on the cross-trees and in the rigging are huddled fourteen men. One of the specks in the crosstrees is supposed to represent Jerry Simpson. Cart. Simpson he was then, and the wrecked schooner is the one on which for years he sailed the lakes. For nine years, until the day of the wreck, he sailed from Chicago to Cleve-land and back. Every summer his wife queened it over the vessel and went to and fro with him and her little son. Luckly she was not a passenger on that last voyage, for Capt. Simpson and his crew were obliged to cling to the rigging for twenty-four hours, and were rescued only after permission had been re-ceived by telegraph from Washington for a Government tug to take them off.

SHOULDERS SLOPE AGAIN.

More Queenly In the Latest Pose and More The most noticeable thing on the promenade just now is the new and gracious carriage of the ladies and their essentially feminine and courtly gowns. All the swagger, the tailormade smartness, the agressiveness, has gone. The square shoulders have learned a new and gentle slope that is very appealing and suggests just the kind of helpless delicacy that calls out a great lot of chivalry and deforence in the massuline demeaner. The head of the fashionable woman is more proudly poised than ever, the chin well drawn in, the head thrown back, with just a trace of hauteur on the neck, but the whole body bends just a little forward from the hips, as if the chest were leading the way, or as if the great full-ness in the tack of the skirts were heavy and the bend forward were necessary to adjust the conlibrium.

ness in the tack of the skirts were heavy and the bend forward were necessary to adjust the equilibrium.

It is a most gracious and patrician posture, with its mingled pride and gentleness, and when done up in volvet and sables suggests the queenliness of the old portraits from which the gowns and the pose were copied. The wonderful thing about it is the cheerfulness with which the American woman readjusts her physical being in happy accord with the mode that happens to be in vogus. When the square shoulder prevailed in its tailormade jacket, fitted like a man's, it was surprising how many women you met with shoulders as level scross the top as those of Phidias's Minerva, or the Venus that fraxitiles chissiled with her woman's face of longing and her goddess's figure of majesty. But now as my lady takes her walks abroad it is surprising to see how many of those once squareshouldered maids and matrons have the sloping shoulders.

The sloping shoulder had a run of about 200 years. Girls were trained to let their arms hang pendant, to depress the shoulders, and to poise the head up high on the neck, as the girls and women try to do now. Generations of sloping-shouldered women transmitted to their posterity the swan-like curves that were considered the acme of grace and beauty until Du Maurier and Vedder and Furniss, the English woman's tailor, and the beloved Danish Princess of Wales, who hared to the English public most beautiful white shoulders, which now is passing into decadence beneath the Anne of Austria collar and the Louis XIII. bodica.

INTERESTING INFORMATION.

The first Berlin gymnasium for women has opened with sixteen pupils.

Women students are now admitted to quali-fying clinical instruction in the Royal Infir-mary at Edinburgh.

The Crown Princess of Austria has presented her bridal robes to the Church of Bozen. They have been made up into a beautiful chasuble, which has been worn at mass by the dean.

The London Vegetarian Society has a committee of women to assist in promoting a knowledge of the artistic cookery of vegetables.

A certain Peruvian heiress paid Worth \$24,-000 for a gown trimmed with lace. Of this sum \$23,600 was for the lace. It is said that when M. Worth wishes to create a new fashion he does not make designs on paper, but takes the materials and drapes them around the models until he has either developed his idea or hit upon something new. Mrs. Matilda Simpson, who died not long ago

at Harrodsburg, Ky., was known as "the sad lady." Her husband's mysterious disappearance over thirty years ago changed her from a merry young girl to a woman so sad that for a third of a century she was never known to smile. Her life was devoted to charity.

A new career has been opened to German women by the foundation of a School of Decorative Art in Berlin. At a moderate fee girls receive instruction in all branches of the decorative industry, such as arrangement of curtains and draperles the manufacture of fringes, pattern drawing, &c. The course lasts from four to six weeks.

It is said that Lady Jeune, who has written so much on the "con" side of the society question, can seldom stray beyond the limits of a short sentence without endangering her gram-mar. She has written a preface for a new vol-ume about women and, unfortunately, suffers some of her worst literary shipwrecks in try-ing to express her appreciation for the work of women authors and journalists.

The German Empress the other day photographed four stags which the Emperor had shot. The following afternoon she went hunting with the Emperor. and before startregular shooting costume, carried her belt and a revolver in her hand,

There are women who will read with breathless interest that M. Paderewski, the night before a recent recital in London, practised all night, or, at least, until 3:30 A. M. The morning after the recital he went to Cheltenham, where he played the same afternoon before a densely packed audience, its exhibited no have hitherto worn him out were not present.

Imagine a household numbering 6.000 persons in which no woman is allowed any share in the management. Such is the case at Dolma Bagtché palace of the Sultan. Perhans the women would object to his Majesty's man-ners, for he never uses a plate and is seldom open to the attractions of a knife and fork. His dinner services are of gold and silver, however.

An English woman appeared at a race meet ing not long ago wearing her muff slung on a silver chain. In Paris fashionable women utilize the long gold and pearl chains by wear-ing them around their necks to suspend the soft silk and satin muffs now fashionable.

Queen Victoria is having elevators, or, as she would say, lifts put in the palaces at Windsor. sould say, little put the passes at the Balmoral, and Osborne. The Queen has grown so stout that she dislikes ascending flights of stairs. Albani is to sing in the production of "Faust," which is to be given before the Queen at Windsor. Often as victoria has heard her favorite prima donna sing she has never seen her in opera.

A governess, writing from South Africa "The life of a governess on a farm is truly terrible for English girls; indeed, few can stand it. Often the people, except the children, can only speak Dutch, and for weeks together you will see no one else; four bedroom will have a mud floor, baths are an unknown luxury, while there will be absolutely no santtary arrangements." The Japanese Government has granted per-

mission to Dr. Mary A. Suganuma to practise medicine in Nagasakt. This is the first time medicine in Sagasas. This the best allowed to that a woman physician has been allowed to practize in Japan. Dr. Suganuma is an American woman, and she married Mr. Suganuma, formerly in the telegraph department at Osaka. The Queen of Roumania has presented a

The Queen of Roumania has presented a beautiful cradle to her grandheehow, the first born of the Crown Prince and Princess of Roumania. It was made by Testolini, the most ramous wood carver in Vienna. It is in the form of a great shell, surported by bingha and sundry small chemics soom to be climing up as if envious of the young Prince in his comfortable nest. A millionaire living in London, who is some-

money, has hit upon the idea of employing money, has hit upon the idea of emritoring datectives to keep a watch on the chings of perfectly harminess peems of note in various walks of life. It interests him, apparently, he know that at 12 he 1. M. Mr. Gladstone was seen taking out his pocketbook in lowning street, or that the authout "The Light of Asia ordered dinner for six at Willis's houns five hours later. Mr. Baifura and Mr. Tree have been subjected to this peculiar form of explonars. espionage.

The New-York State Analyst Says;

The Royal Baking Powder is superior to any other powder which I have examined; a baking powder unequaled for purity, strength and wholesomeness.

for a quarter of a mile, a cilver medal for half a mile, and a gold medal for a mile. At the first contest Miss Lemabel Campbell carried off, at one fell swoop, the diploma and all four of the medals. The tank was eighteen yards and one foot in length, and Miss Campbell swam this 100 times.

NEW STYLES IN COLFFORES Are Modelled Chiefly on Those Affected by

The latest colffure for evening bonnet wear is a heavy irregular knot, formed of what looks suspiciously like store hair, since few women are blessed with such abundant tresses as the design requires. The knot is made of heavy colls arranged to protrude outward from the head about midway between the grown and the neck, and fills in the space left by the evening bonnet, which is now a simple half soro-net of beads with a little resette of color or a rose to finish the end on either side. The front has two Walkyre wings, a butterfly, or a smart upstanding bow of jet or of velvet, with jet or sparkling beads made into an aigrette. Decasionally a woman with a perfect shaped head and no fear of neuralgia dispenses with even so much as this half coronet and



wears the butterfly bow of beads poised in some mysterious way at the front and apparently held in place by magnetism or attraction of some purely personal nature, since no visible means of fastening appear. The front hair with this style of coffure is waved softly in large heavy looking waves, not in the old-time frivolous friz curls and parted in the middle to be drawn back simple beneath the

oild-time frivolous friz curls and parted in the middle to be drawn back simple beneath the coils. Of this new mode it is quite sufficient to say that it makes a woman of forty look quite ber age, and a girl of twenty seem plain, unless she is so exceptionally beautiful as to look pretty in spite of it.

For evening wear without the bonnet the 1830 style prevails. The side curls have not as yet appeared, but the curled hair is pulled down over the ears, and very young girls with oval faces even attempt the plain parted bandeaux, which look quaint, but not girlish. All the back hair is drawn up from the neck, twisted into a single tight little loop, or two loops if the face is broad, and pinned in place with a comb of shell, or gold carved and bent in graceful shape. All the new hairpins are very imposing, following the fashion of the period when large combs prevailed. They are slaborately ornamented with jewels, and in gold with jewelled effects the large dagger hit seems to be the favorite design. For the street, beneath the odd little cocked hats so much worn, the low braided coffure, or the half low soft twist still prevail. Elaborate coffures of heavy loops and twists are also seen, but they have grown very sober and dignified. Their coils are heavy and glossy, and no longer break out into little curls and wringlets. The day of smooth and shiny hair approaches, and the woman who has tortured her tresses with curling irons and cut and scorched them until no two hairs are of the same length, will spend her days in sad regrets and her nights in subduing and smoothing her locks with nomade and vaseline. Pashion is a hard taskmistress, and keeps her votaries striving for the unattainable.

MRS. BENT'S TRAVELS.

plorations-An Abyssinian Adventure. The woman traveller is becoming every year a novelty. Last week Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Bent, a pair of indefatigable Eng- tracting parties had been married to each lish "globe trotters," started for south Arabia to continue the explorations they have been making in various countries. They began their work in 1884 by digging along the shores of Greece. The next year they went through the twenty-two Cyclades Isles, and carried a good many objects back to the British Museum. During her first visit to Greece Mrs. Bent was unacquainted with the language, and the people pronounced her nice, very nice, but dumb, Three years later she revisited them, and, much to their surprise, conversed fluently. In 1880 they visited Thases, an Egyptian island. and the next year sailed along the coast of

and the next year sailed along the coast of Lycia. In 1889, wishing to go still further affeld, they started for Bahrein on the Per-sian Gulf, thence going across Persia and over the Caucasus, attended by a special escort from the Shah. sian Guil, thence going across Fersia and over the Caucasus, attended by a special escort from the Shah.

On all these expeditions Mrs. Bent "roughed it" like the rest. A tent was her only shelter and she slept in a hammock. The scarcity of water was the greatest privation, for, in some places, the supply had to be so carefully husbanded that baths were an impossible luxury, and even tea was sometimes impracticable.

The most dangerous expedition made by Mr. and Mrs. Bent was to Mashonaland. They started in January, 1881, reached the ruins of Zimbahwe in June, and, retraced their steps through a pathless country via Beira, reaching England in January, 1881. They immediately returned to Abyssinia, where the natives became so fond of them that they would not allow them to leave. This was an uncomfortable sort of popularity, and after the travellers had been twice defeated in attempts to get away, the situation became decidedly unpleasant.

Hearing that troops were pouring in and that there was a prospect of serious fighting. Mr. Bent said that they must make a strong effort to escape. Mrs. Bent is an ardent photographer, and was at the time engaged in developing some negatives she had made of the Abyssinian women around her. She finished her photographs first, and then watching for a favorable opportunity, the little party mounted mules, and, assisted by an Italian officer and 400 soldiers who had been sent to rescue them, managed to escape from their devoted Abyssinian friends.

Mrs. Bent brought away the negatives she had persisted in finishing, and these show the costume of an Abyssinian women is consist of two garments—a pair of trousers diting tightive garments—a pair of trousers diting tightive she had one of an Abyssinian to consist of two garments—a pair of trousers diting tightive garment

MISSION OF THE HANDKERCHIEF, It Tells Its Own Story of the Wearer's Real Nature Its History. It is indeed true, as the French writer says,

that one needs handkerchiefs for the morning, handkerchiefs to walk with, handkerchiefs to go to church with, handkerchiefs to lose und to give away, handkerchiefs for washerwomen and ler lovers to steal and, he might have added bandkerchiefs to leave tehind to furnish a size to the mrsterr, handkerchiefs forever for otherlo to find and rage over. In Figure the handlerchief was counted as an amuled, and among the Moore as a love token, firefully women appear on toeir vases musing pensively with a large cidth in the right hand.

around with lace, delicately perfused, and with a certain freshness about it as if it were never used but once. Indeed, Japanese ladies never do use a handkerchief more than once, any more than they use a tooth brush the second time. A tiny bit of a paper hankerchief is that affected by my lady of chrysanthemum land. It is tucked into her sash or obt and used, if necessary, and thrown away.

For morning there are fine and thin grass linen squares, with a faint bit of color in the border, and very smart they look tucked inside the coat or peeping from a waisteest pocket. And for the afternoon there are sheer squares of the lawn, most delicately embroidered in fine and close rather than elaborate patterns. For svening the tiny squares are diged around with real valenciennes lace, and very tiny they are, too, for their is never a pocket is an evaning gown, and it is well to have the handkerschief small enough to be tucked away in esmall space.

For some reason a fine and pretty handkerschief small enough to be tucked away in esmall space.

For some reason a fine and pretty handkerschief will almost redeem an old or commonplace tollet. Somehow, in the eyes of her size ter women the girl who is dainty enough to carry always something nice for a handkerschief, even with plain attire, rises several degrees in regard. And to the lover there is a great amount of sentiment attached to the little flimy triffe he finds in her book or beside her chair, redolent of the perfume she always exhales, and warm from the touch of her hand.

SHE ACCOUNTS FOR IL

A Koung Woman Tells Why Women Bag

He wanted to pay her car fare, but she sales "Oh, no! I have the change right here!" And as his gloves were very new and rather tight, though you could never have wrung such an admission from him, she had deftir extracted five pennies from a ridiculous little purse she carried and had put them into the

gers into his change pocket.
"Beally, now! that was too bad of you!" he said, and then he put the handle of his stick in his mouth and regarded, with meditative eyes, that ridiculous little purse of hers.

'Ah!" he said at last. She looked at him with an attentive smile. "An !" be said again. "I think-

"No !" she said, with an air of astenishment but he did not hear. "I think I have noticed that you ladies go erally pay your car fare in pennies."

I thought-"Don't do it again," she murmured.
I thought I had noticed it." He looked appealingly at her, but her smile

remained expectant. "Well ?" was all she said. "Ah." he remarked, with a weary, disappointed air, would you mind telling me way you do it?"

There was a faint gleam in her eye as she

There was a faint gleam in her eye as the replied:

"Oh, I really don't know exactly. I think there are several reasons. One is that it is a game of give and take. Women pay their fare in pennies because the conductors give them pennies in change. You never see a conductor unloading his penny pocket upon men. A man can carry small change much better than a common He has a pocket specially dedicated to that purpose, whereas a woman has one purse or pocketbook for all of her money and various other things besides. Still, it is always into the woman's hand that the conductor counts out the pennies he wants to get rid of. I think (but it's a bad habit, and I wouldn't do it often if I were you! that he does it because a woman's purse is so small that an occasional penny drops out and the conductor gennies on the principle of paying him back in his own colo. And the reason why some men do not pay their fare in pennies is necause it is too great a tax on their intellects to count out the right number."

"You don't say so!" he said. He followed her advice and did not try to think. But it wouldn't have made any difference if he had.

TIRS WERE TOO STRONG Divorce Could Not Keep Them Separate Ster 30 Years of Married Life.

From the Cincinnati Enguire COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 18.-A secret wedding oca curred three days ago under most unusual circurrent three days ago under most thusual eise cumstances. The most peculiar feature of the strange matrimonial event is that the contracting parties and been married to each other nearly twenty years ago and quits recently separated by divorce. The groom was John Walsh, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Columbus. The bride was his former wife, Josephine, whose friends are among the oldest and best families of the city. Mr. Walsh is an extensive real estate dealer, and has long been one of the wealthlest men of the North Side. Mr. and Mrs. Walsh occupied an elegant home, and their married life, until of recent date, seemed to be all sunshine. The public was projoundly surprised last June to hear that Mrs. Walsh had sued for divorce on the grounds of incompatibility of temper and harsh treatment. Every one who knew John Walsh personally was satisfied that he was guilty of no grievous wrong. The same people, or those of them who also knew Mrs. Walsh, were sure that she had been a good and faithful wife. Therefore, it soon came to be understood that Mr. and Mrs. Walsh, because of a combination of trivial controversies and a mutual desire to avoid further disputes, had agreed to permanently disagree by separating forever. It was avery solemn step, and it was not taken hastily. They considered it several weeks while living together beneath the same root and in the house both had called home for so many years. Finally, however, Mrs. Walsh took the decisive action, and her suit being uncontested, the courts soon did the rest. She was granted an unconditional decree of divorce, and Mr. Walsh generously settled upon her a goodly share of his estata. Mrs. Walsh removed to 1.411 Summit street, while her divorced husband took up his realizance at the Park Hotel.

It was not long until both began to long for the old home, with its cherished memories and its many comitors, but pride stepped in when harsh feeling left, and they remained apart. Walsh carried to her former husband's suffered. He hastinted, an cumstances. The most peculiar feature of the strange matrimonial event is that the con-

Friday Is Good Enough for Him.

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From de Indiscopiu Sessent.

Col. Joe Dowling, who was ex-Gov, Campbell's Oil Inspector, has secured the Cincinnati collectorship. In a conversation he reviewed his career in politics, and, as it occurred to him for the first time, he marvelled at the number of times Friday came to figure in it. Sarihe:

"I was married on Friday. My first appointment, herety sheriff of Montgomery county, was on F blay, and on that day troy, hampbell made on Oil Inspector. I came years ago to work for the opposintment of a friend to the entertainty, which was amounteed on Friday, and I was made his deputy on Friday. I

Miss Francis Willard has published a blog-raphy of her sister, who died at the age of like Mary Willard seems to have been a gentle, aminable girl of delicate health and pions midd. In spice of her religious leadens and allocations which are not pions midd. In spice of her religious leadens and an increditate fear of death. The critics and in increditate health and pions and increditate health and produced in the product of the points which are gentle and missed by a woman of Miss Willard's calibre.

If English women do not learn to swim it will not be the fault of the Sational Physical Regression of the fault of the Sational Physical Regression of the points of the product of the Sational Physical Regression of the Physical